

RIP OFF PRESS INC.

HORNY

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CANADA

STORIES & COMIX #1



HORNY TALK & STUFF!

COMMENTS?
SEND
ALL OF YOUR
HORNYTALK
MAIL TO:
GRASS GREEN
P.O. BOX 48625
CHICAGO IL 60648

NEXT issue - and all those that follow this "letters" page will belong to you, our fab readers! **HERE** you will be able to read some of our mail, both pro and con! — However — until then.

THIS PAGE IS MINE!

—But, then, it won't take much, verbally, to hint you in on all the stuff we've got planned for this book ("we" being me & RIPP OFF PRESS)!

As you can see by the big-panel 'splash' page to our right, we plan to provide you with GREAT fun-reading, starting with **'GINA OF THE JUNGLE'**! So, you ask, what follows GINA? — Hey! Heck — by the book and find out for yourself, dummy! I ain't got time to tell you everyth — Ha? What's'at? — **UP-COMING** issues? Well, okay... just a lil' mention, mind you...

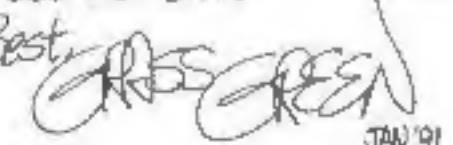
Even as I write this, there're such stories in the works as...

"WARLA IN WONDER WORLD"!

You'll also meet hip dudes like **"HONEYTALK TOMSON"**! — Oh! And

if it's ready, we plan to launch an episodial comedy drama(?) that will knock you on your ARSE! — Well, I think you'll like it a little, anyhow! — **ALSO** coming up will be my own home-style Advice & Information soapbox called GRASS GREEN'S **"HOW TO"** Series, which diff't subjects are sure to be amusing to say the least, but useful? Hmm... Other stuff coming up? — **LOTS!** Hope you'll be around to see all what pops out'n the ol' Grass Green nobbin'! Oh — And yes, I will be sharing pages of coming issues with artistical chums who's work will be so good as to just make you shit all over yourself! Guys like — aw, hell, just join us each issue and see for yourself, ah? AH?

— **SO** that's it from me, folks! Fr'm now on, this page is yours to fill with your letters, okay? Otherwise, hell widja! — I mean, "Good-bye and Good READIN'!"

Best,

JAN '91

Gina of the JUNGLE

ZZZ

*—AH?..

'EY...

GRR!
ROWG!
AHRLE-

W-WATSA
GOIN'
ONNA, AH?

YAWN-N-N...





'EY, EVIL HUNTER-MAN! HOLD ITTA!!
YOU DARE TO MERCILESSLY SLAYA THE
JUNGLE FRINZA OF GINA?!!

HA? WHAT?

GRRR!

THUMP!

WOW!

"WOWWA"?

YOU NASTYMANNA! WHY
YOU SHOOTA ALIA MY LIL'
JUNGLE PALZA, AH? AH?

I'M SORRY, LADY!! I-I
DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE
YOUR FRIENDS!~

HEY, I'LL
TELL YA
WHAT:
I'LL NOT
ONLY STOP
SHOOTING
YOUR
FRIENDS..

—OH! OKAY,
THENNA...

— I'LL EVEN THROW A-
WAY MY GUNS AND MAKE
FINANCIAL RESTITUTIONS
IF YOU'LL LET ME SAMPLE
THAT FABULOUS BODY
OF YOURS (HNF, HNF)!

HA? REZZITUSHUNNA?
FABBALUSSA BOTTY?
WAZZA SHITTA YOU
TALKIN'? WATTA
YOU MEENA?

HEH, HEH... I, ER,
UH, HEH HEH... I
COULD SHOW YA
MUCH BETTER'N
I C'D EVER
TELL YA..!

HO-KAY, THENNA,
YOU SHOW ME!

MY GOD,
MY
GOD!

AND SO—

OH! AH!
OO! UNNH,
YES!

OBABYBABY
BABY

AAAH

GRAP!
WHEEZ
GRUNT
CHUNT
WHUNT

AHH-H-H

SUCK &
SSSUCK
SUCK
SUCK SUCK
SUCK

O-O-O
H..

GURP GURP

SLUP SLURP
SLURP SLURP

MMM

GOBBLE
GOBBLE
GOBBLE
GOBBLE

LAP LUP
MLAPPITY
SLUP LEP
SLOOSH

GOD, GINA! YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY
THE VERY BEST LAY I'VE EVER HAD!
WILD! UNINHIBITED! FIERCE ORGASMS!
GEEZ!

I... I WANT TO LIVE
HERE WITH YOU FOR-
EVER, MY DARLING, IF
—IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU!

MMM! IZZA
VERY HO-KAY
WIFFA ME,
HUNTER-MAN!!

MM!

SNAP
POP
RUSTLE

EEIE!!

GHAA!

--SSSNARRRL--

—BUTTA, FIRSA,
YOU GOTTA ASKA
MY HUBBY, AH?

The
End

The CURSE of... TWATSUK!

THANK GOD I MADE
IT TO THIS OLD ANCIENT
TOMB! I ONLY HOPE IT'S
STRONG ENOUGH TO **HOLD**
ME WHEN I CH-CHANGE
INTO... INTO...

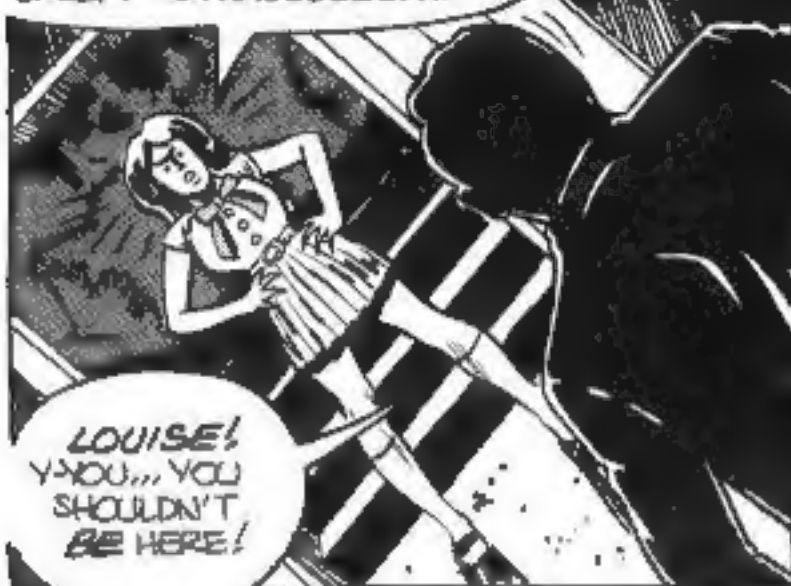
I LOCKED MYSELF IN HERE AND
THREW AWAY THE KEY SO THAT--
THAT WHEN THE CHANGE **COMES**
I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO
OUT AND --!

?!

CREAK!

WUZZAT?!? "IT
SOUNDS LIKE THE
TOMB DOOR IS BE-
ING **OPENED!!**
WHO - ???

LOTMER HAWTHORNE~ JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, DASHING AWAY FROM THE PARTY LIKE THAT-- ONLY TO COME HERE AND LOCK YOURSELF IN THIS CREEPY OL' MAUSOLEUM!



LOUISE!
Y-YOU... YOU
SHOULDN'T
BE HERE!

OF ALL THE NERVE!
WHY, I WAS SO EM-
BARRASSED! I~
LOTMER... WHAT IS
IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

LOUISE...
YOU'VE
GOT TO
GET
OUT OF
HERE
--NOW!



Y-YOU'RE TREMBLING!
SOMETHING
IS WRONG!!

LOUISE...
PLEASE!
--LEAVE!!



NO! I WON'T GO! I LOVE
YOU, AND WHATEVER IS
WRONG, WE'LL JUST FACE
IT TOGETHER!

NO... NO...
YOU
DON'T
KNOW
THE
DANGER...



FACE IT, BOY-- I AIN'T
LEAVIN' WITHOUT YOU,
SO YA MAY'S WELL CALM
DOWN AND TELL ME
ALL ABOUT IT--



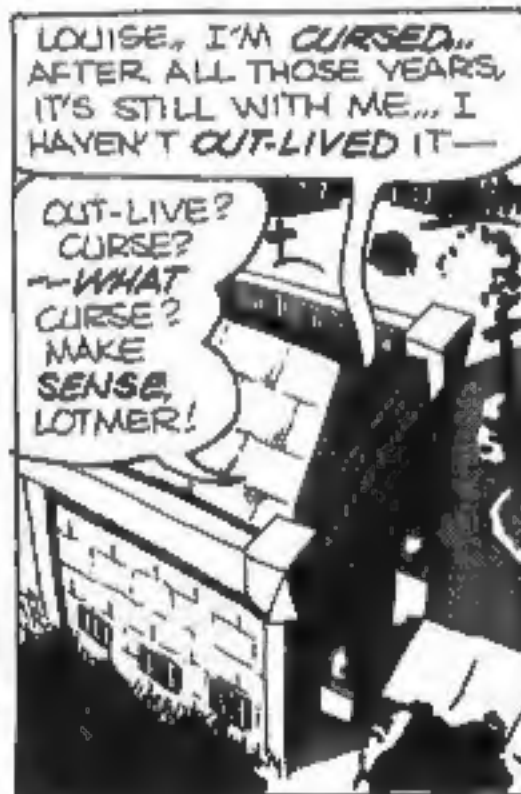
I... I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, HONEY. I'VE~I'VE
GOT TO TELL SOME-
BODY, OR I... I'LL GO
CRAZY! --BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO LEAVE ONCE
I'VE TOLD YOU,
OKAY?

'KAY!



LOUISE... I'M CURSED...
AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS,
IT'S STILL WITH ME... I
HAVEN'T OUT-LIVED IT--

OUT-LIVE?
CURSE?
--WHAT
CURSE?
MAKE
SENSE,
LOTMER!



LOUISE... A-AT THE
STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, ON...
ON THIS NIGHT OF THE FULL
MOON, I--I SHALL BE-
COME... A TWATSUKI!



"A... A TWATSUK?
IT SOUNDS... HOR-
RID! WH-WHAT
IS A TWATSUK?"

IT IS HORRID! YOU'VE
HEARD OF **VAMPIRES**,
SUCKING BLOOD; AND
OF **WEREWOLVES**, EAT-
ING HUMAN FLESH;
AND **ZOMBIES**; AND
GHOULS; AND **OGRES**.

"WELL--
NONE
OF 'EM
COMPARE
WITH THE
WANTON,
SOUL-LESS
TWATSUK!"

B-BUT, WHAT'S ALL THAT
GOT TO DO WITH YOU,
SWEETHEART?

--OKAY,
LISTEN...
I'LL
TELL YOU
THE
STORY...

Many, many years ago, way back in old Europe, a group of villagers were out on a witch-hunt. Having been informed of the secret place from which she had been casting evil spells upon them, the villagers had flushed her out and were hot in pursuit with intents of capturing, then burning her to death as was done to all witches.

AFTER HER--
CATCH HER!!

WE'LL TEACH HER
ABOUT PUTTING
SPELLS ON OUR
TOWN! ~

BURN HER!
BURN HER!

SHE CAN'T BE
FAR AWAY...
FIND HER--
KILL HER!

BURN,
BURN!

The witch managed to elude the search-party... except for one single guy...

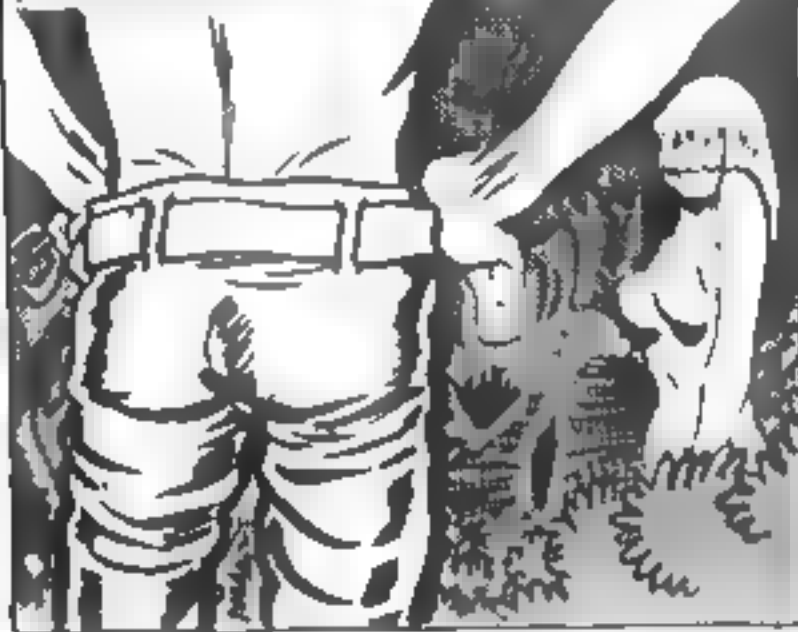
AH-HA!

OH! -- PLEASE,
SIR... DON'T CALL
OUT TO THE OTHERS~

AND WHY SHOULDST I NOT, VILE
WITCH-BITCH? YOU HAVE PLAGUED OUR
VILLAGE TO NO END
WITH YOUR DAMNED
WITCHCRAFT, SPELLS,
AND TRICKERY!

I-- I WAS ONLY
HAVING FUN...
IF-- IF YOU LET ME
GO, I... I WILL BE
NICE TO YOU!...

He was also a
young man
in the
...
...
...



The most noticeable evidence of
the
... ..
... ..
... ..
... ..



Then a later, after we had a talk
for the first time, the other day
we had a very good *supper*



fighting the position and even get
himself out of the way and upon
the 1st of July he



As the figures are also fairly low
and in the case of the latter
even a good deal lower than
in the case of the former
the latter is not



After visiting my river and dying mo
we + the + ... does plenty of ...
at ... + ... there ... one
... + ... very ... attendance



Her hair is considered by her women
peers as an emblem of the virtues
of modesty and love and she
is



NIGHT
PETE

YUH-
SEE YAS
TAKRA-

A recent case that he spent the
entire night secretly pouring a red liquid
into a bottle and putting it in a pre-
pared bottle of his food. He said the one
he was eating for a while was a
Twasuk "bowl".



THE TWATSEK CURSE KNOWN TO
MORTALS AS THE SMILING DEATH,
IS BESTOWED UPON ONLY THE
MOST VILE, LOW, TREACHEROUS
OF THE MALE FACTION, AND
THERE'S NO KNOWN CHANT,
ELIXIR, POTION OR CURE FOR
THIS CURSE. FEW MEN HAVE
EVER BEEN SO UNLUCKY IN ALL
THE HISTORY OF BLACK MAGIC
AS TO BE SO HORRIBLY CURSED.

THE TWATSEK CURSE DOOMS A MAN
FOREVER TO THE UNDYING HUNGER
FOR WOMB JUICE, OBTAINABLE ONLY
THRU SEVERE SUCKING OF THE FE-
MALE REPRODUCTION CANAL, WHICH
FORCE IS FATAL TO THE FEMALE BUT
PRIOR TO WHICH DEATH EXTERIOR LIBRI-
TATIVE MANIPULATIONS (FOR ENTRY OF
THE TWATSEK'S MOUTH & TONGUE INTO
HER CANAL) MUST BE MADE, DURING
WHICH TIME THE MORTAL FEMALE EXPERI-
ENCES SEXUAL RELEASE TO SUCH A
DEGREE THAT SHE EXPIRES SMILING.

— DUE TO THE TWATSEK'S METHOD OF
CLAIMING HIS VICTIMS, HIS HYPNOTIC EYES
QUICKLY MESMERIZE VICTIMS INTO IMMEDI-
ATE SILENCE & SUBMISSION, SO THAT HE IS
THEN ABLE TO TAKE THE TIME TO SATISFY
HIS WOMB-JUICE LUST FULLY COMPLETELY
AND AT HIS LEISURE.

THE TWATSEK, BEING SO
ACCURSED, IS DAMNED TO THE
UNMORTAL, UN-DYING TYPE
EXISTENCE CHARACTERISTIC
OF THE VAMPIRE OR WERE-
WOLF. IF THERE IS A WAY
A TWATSEK CAN BE KILLED,
IT HAS YET TO BE ANNOUNCED.

THE TRUE HELL OF THE TWATSEK
CURSE IS THAT THE MAN VICTIM OF
SAID CURSE NEVER AGES PHYSICALLY
FROM THE TIME HE IS SO CURSED,
NOR CAN HE CONTROL THE URGE THAT
CHANGES HIM INTO A TWATSEK, WHICH
URGE SURCOMES HIM PRECISELY AT THE
STROKE OF MIDNIGHT ON ANY MOONLIT
NIGHT NO MATTER WHERE HE MIGHT BE.

THE TWATSEK'S STRENGTH AND AGILITY
EXCEEDS THAT OF 20 OF THE VERY BEST
OF MARATHON CHAMPIONS, WHILE
HIS HUMAN SIDE, THE CARRIER OF THE
CURSE, IS OF NORMAL ABILITIES ALTHO
UNCAPABLE OF DYING OR BEING KILLED.



W JESUS
WHAT
HAVE I
DONE

WHAT
HAVE I
DONE

Naturally the young man hoped against hope that the witch's curse would fall, but as time went by -

OH NO! ANOTHER MAIDEN - VICTIM OF THE SMILING DEATH-!



From the time the villagers remembered the curse put on the young man. They found they couldn't remain but they did run him out of town.

BEAT IT!



DO YOU SUCK IN ELSEWHERE, ACCURSED MONSTER!

Sob, Sob!~

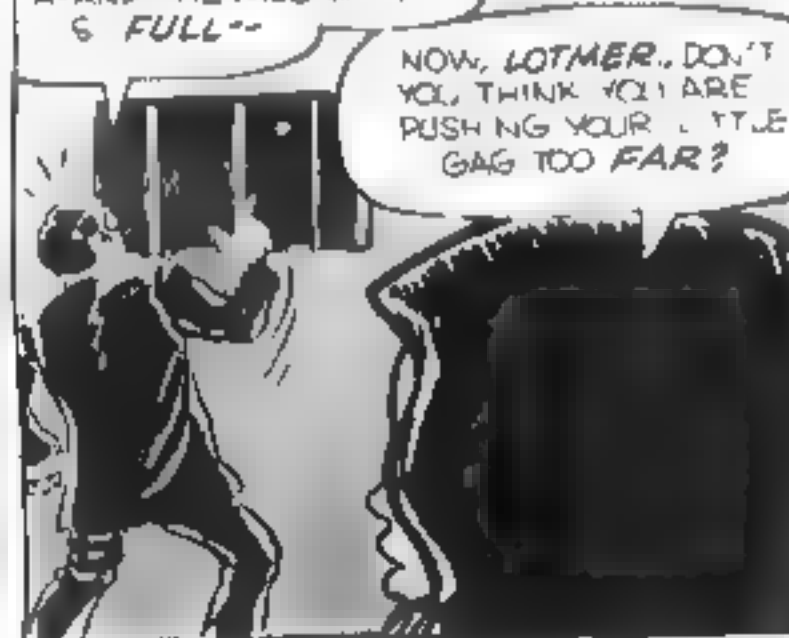
AND THAT'S IT THAT'S MY STORY. YOU SEE, I AM THAT YOUNG MAN! - CURSED FOR EVER BY THAT DYING WITCH

YES.. SURE DEAR! ER- THE GANG'S STILL WAITING FOR US TO RETURN TO THE PARTY, LOTMER..



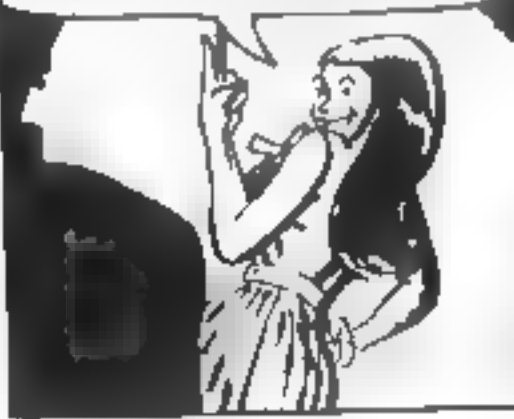
OH, NO~ IT TOOK ME TOO LONG TO EXPLAIN! IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT! A-AND THE MOON IS, & FULL--

NOW, LOTMER.. DON'T YOU THINK YOU ARE PUSHING YOUR LITTLE GAG TOO FAR?



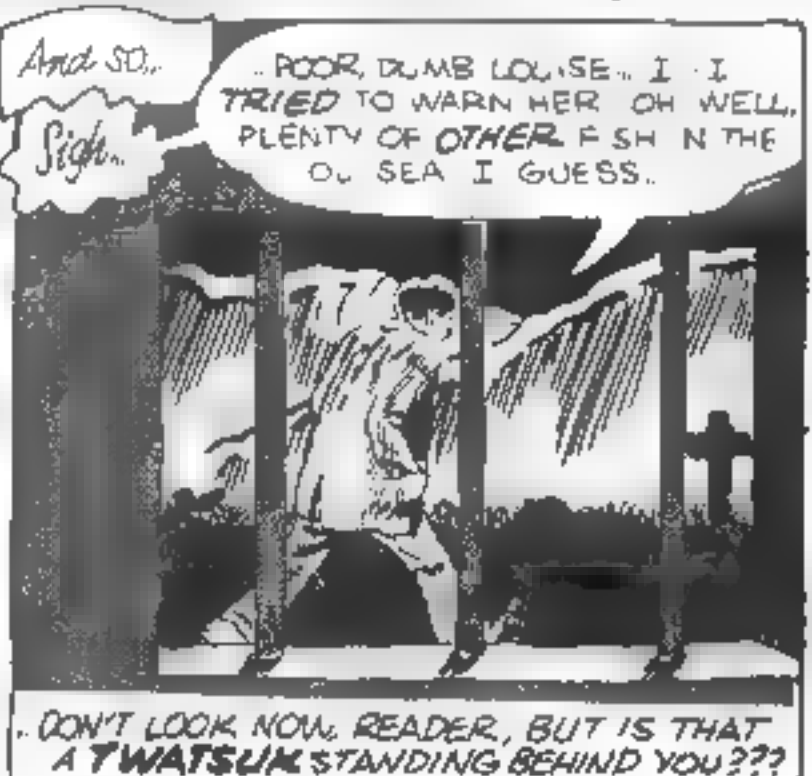
FOR ONE THING, WERE - WOLVES, VAMPIRES AND SUCH ARE REALLY OLD HAT NOW-DAYS. WE'RE ALL ALONE IN THIS DINGY OLD MAJESTICUM, AND I'M NOT EVEN SCARED A LITTLE!

BESIDES WHICH IF SUCH A STORY WERE TRUE YOU'D HAVE TO BE ALMOST 200 YEARS OLD WHEN, AS YOU WELL KNOW, IS IMPOSSIBLE! AND NOBODY'S EVER EVEN HEARD OF A TWATSUK BEFORE, WHICH MEANS YOU MADE IT UP, RIGHT?



SO PLEASE, LOTMER - WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE PARTY NO STORIES, KAY? - WE'LL JUST APOLOGIZE TO THE GANG, THEN HAVE A BLAST THE REST OF THE NIGHT OKAY, DEAR?.. LOTMER?





Presenting THE ONE AND ONLY...
SIDNEY

SIDNEY

A BRAND NEW, COMPLETELY ORIGINAL

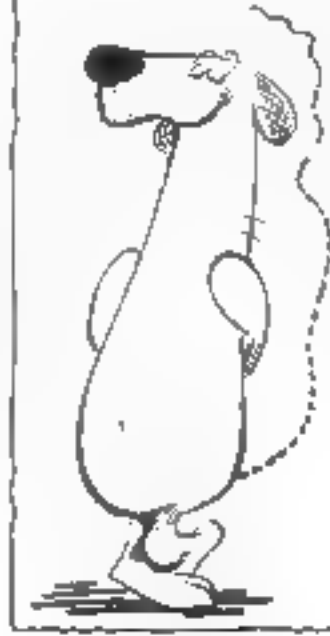
FAIRY TALE (...?)



Once upon a
time, there
lived a RAT.



He was
cute.



He was charming.



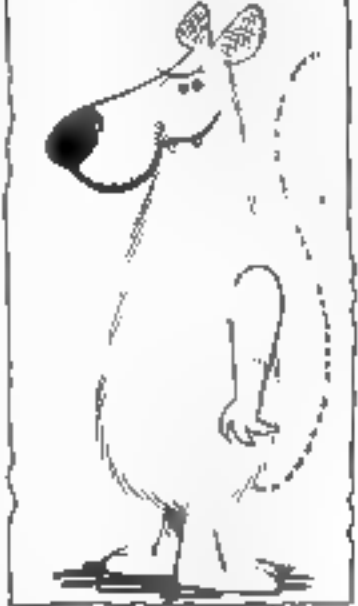
He was smart.



He was
debonair

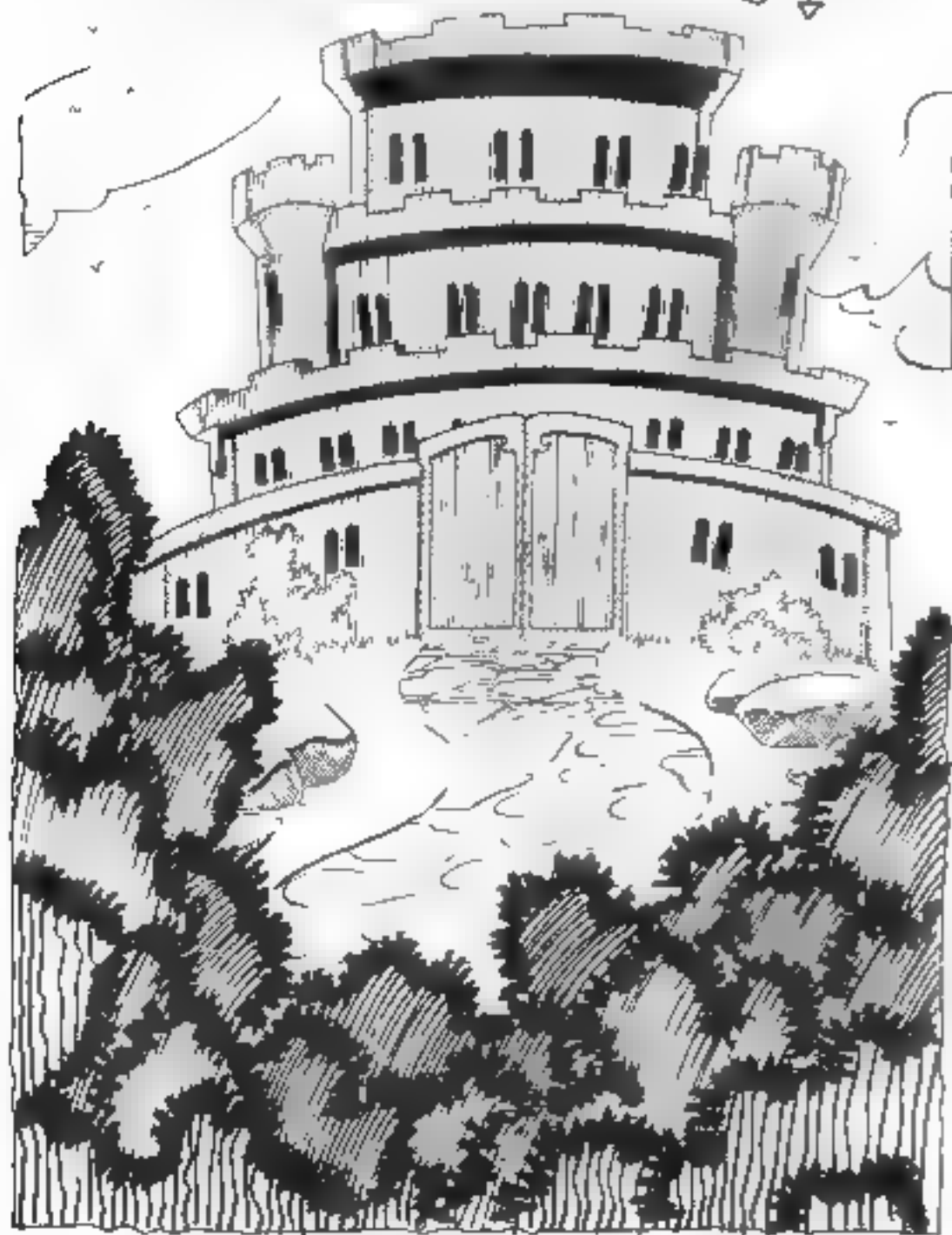


But, he was,
by all means,
still, a RAT.



(ECHO NOTE) S&P CAN'T SAY US WHERE IS AMERICA BUT FAIRLY WELL LITERATED HERE WE
FOLLOW THE SCIP A. K. GARBAGE (LUMP IN) OFF H. ROSSER. R. J. DIS. READ. E. L. J. (A BT N)

His name was SIDNEY. He presided (i'ved) in a beautiful 'so-thought', palace (so-called) which sat upon a beautiful hill in a beautiful forest of the beautiful 'so-considered' country (en, not?) of Englandit.



And, as ANY fool, who is a en HALF-WAY up on his history, knows that at the time of this tale, yoiu o.de Englandit was being ruled by the very Greatest of the great olde rulers namely, that great olde...



And so, meat of this tale, but to get on down to the like rats. Kang ARFER did not em. He despised them. He could not STAND them Why, he even loathed them!



He made this a very commonly known fact by the way he would rave at the dinner table the pub c bath the skating rink, and the movies.

But, did all the bitching bother SIDNEY? Are you crazy? It most certainly did NOT! SIDNEY went right ahead with his usualities, those being...

..robbing the refrigerator...

Stick em up, goddam m f!

..scaring women of the palace..

AARRRG!

YEE!

..chewing holes in people's clothes...

Best cotton I've ever at & d dammit

..and stealing KANGAROO'S loose money...

god dam I just love kangaroos

But, mainly, he merely just kept the place in an uproar

Stop him!

Destroy him!

Grab him!

Stab him!

Cut him!

Kill him!

Concuss him!

Catch him!

Harm him!

Just now as ate ear bone

KANG ARFER grew desperate. He HAD to get rid of that pest SIDNEY.



He had a big council meet. All of his wise old advisers attended. The meetings occurred every day, so bad was the plight of the palace.



Finally, after months of debate, suggestions, accusations, trials, tribulations, donations, rebuttals, and such carryings on, KANG ARFER came to an abrupt, decisive decision!



It showed in his eyes!



It showed in his face!



KANG ARFER had decided.



So...



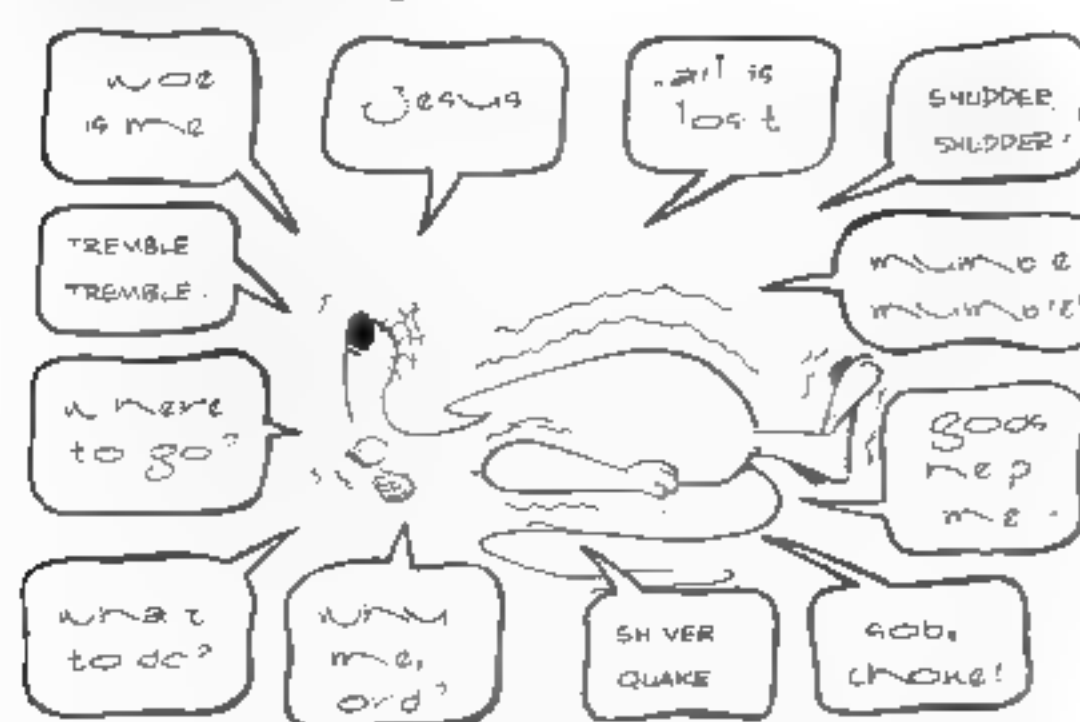
Get a cat, you idiot.



Get a CAT!



And so it came to pass, that SIDNEY really had something to worry about. Before, his domain had been threatened by knives, spears, bombs, cannons, rat poison, mouse traps, meat cleavers, screaming women, stomping men, bugs, and disinfectant which, of course, he hardly minded. But now, worse had finally come to worse. THEY WERE GUNNA BRING IN A GODDAM CAT!

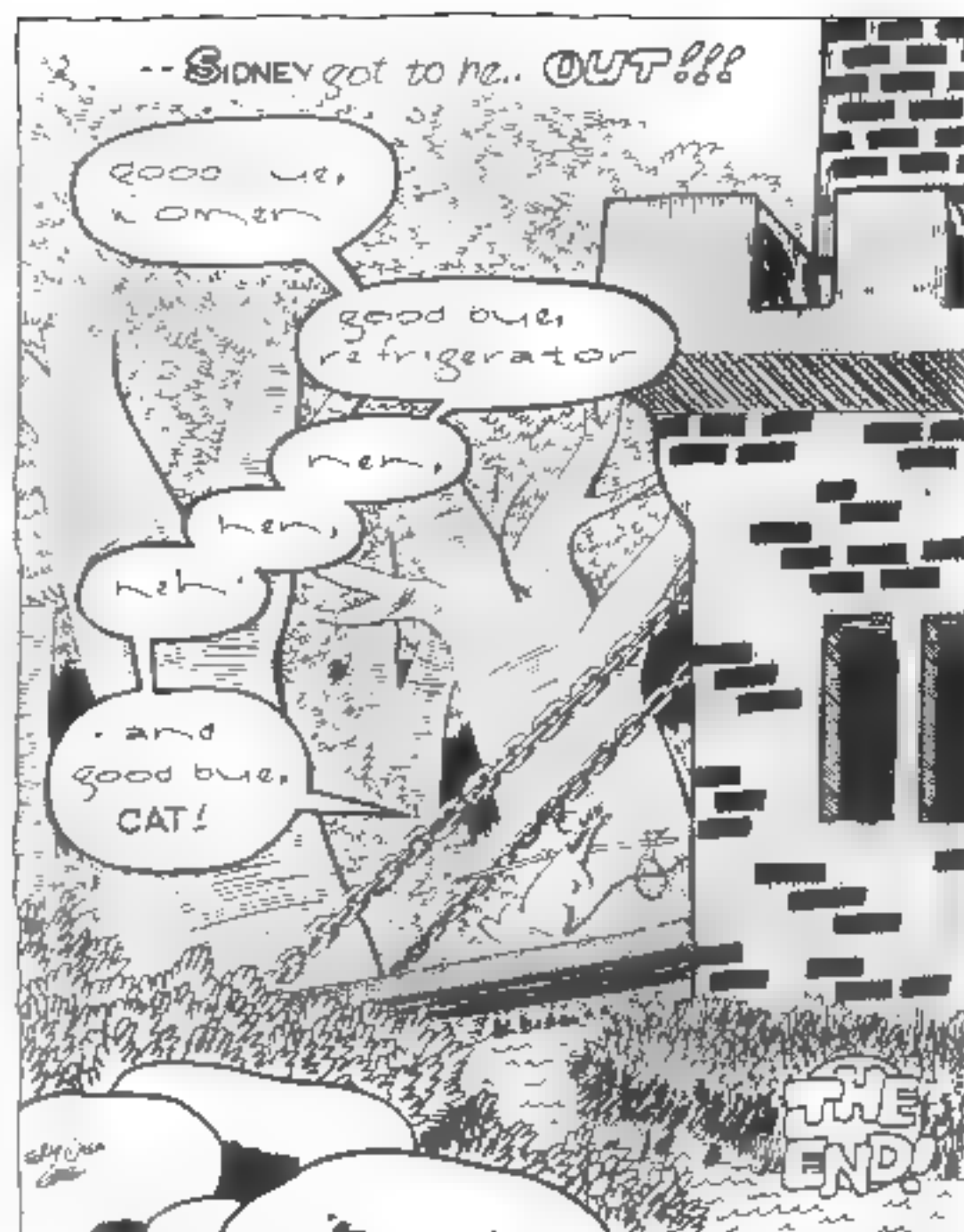
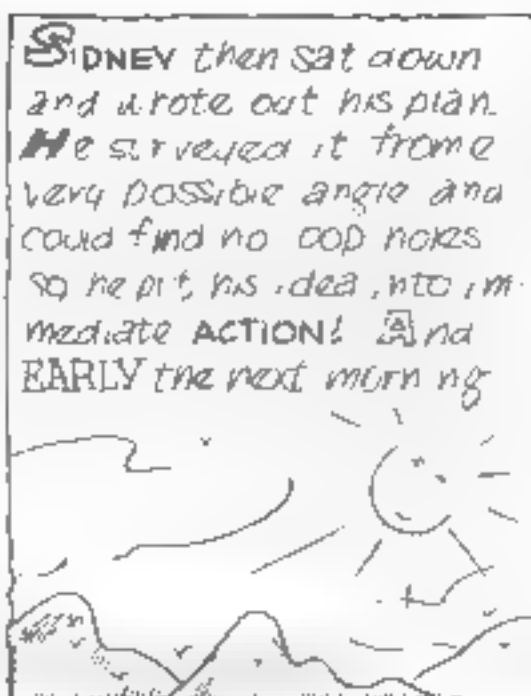


A CAT! The very THOUGHT gave SIDNEY goose bumps (AND THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, CONSIDERING SIDNEY'S BEING A RAT!). A CAT. A cat could very easily upset the apple cart. A CAT could bring woe, destruction, and chaos. A CAT could bring cease to all of SIDNEY'S plans of plunder, loot, and eating noses in clothes. Hell, A CAT could EAT SIDNEY, hell!!





-Then, Suddenly!



PS

There IS a moral to this 'fairy tale, but what the hell it is I ain't figured out yet.. If YOU figure it out fore I do, enlighten me, will ya? And hurry UP, you dumb ass!

The BLESSIN'

by *CHUCK GREEN*



WELL... ME AND ALBERT W'S
AT DE DRIVE-IN MOOIE... US
WENT T'SEE DAT X-RATED
FUCK CALLED
"THICK AS A
BRICK DICK"

YAW WENT
T'SEE DAT?!!



YASSA.. AND NOW I'ZE SO
SORRY! 'SODD' CLZ I SHO'LY
DON'T WANTS TO GO T'HELL...

GO OWN WID'JO
CONFESSION
SISTAH



WELL... DEY WAS
A LOTSA HUGGIN'
AN KISSIN' N
AT MOOIE... LOTSA
HUGGIN'.. AN
LOTSA KISSIN'..
A-AN LOTSA
..LH. WELL

GO
OWN,
DEAR
I
IS
LISTEN N'.



~ SCREWIN'!

'SODD' OH, I S
SO EN. BAIRST,
SUN.. SIFT

AH-HAN BUT
DASS T,
DAUGHTER,
SAY IT
ALL!



WELL... ME AN ALBERT BOY
WAS KINDA TAKEN UP BY DAT
MOOIE.. I MEAN, I GOT TA
FEEL N' KINDA.. HOT-LIKE,
Y KNOW? SO I DIDN'T STOP
ALBERT WHEN HE P-PUT HIS
HAN' OWN MAH KNEE--



..AN - AN I D D N O B J E C T
WHEN HE KISSED ME, NEI-
THER. EVEN THO I YELLY-
BOUT CHOKED WHEN HE
STICK H'S TONGUE N MAH
MOUF.

OOO! HE
GOT A
LONG
TONGUE!

D D YOU
SUCK
ON T?



WELL.. (BLUSH-H) YESSA.. T
T SEEMED TH THANG T' DO
AT TH
TIME

MAH-HM.. AND
DIDJOD STKK YO'
TONGUE NTA HIS
MOUF?



(BLUSH-H-H) WELL.. YASSA..
IT - IT SEEMED TH' THANG T'
DO AT TH
TIME

GO OWN, DEAR,
TELL ME IT ALL!



WELL.. HE GOT TO SUCK IN
ON MAH TONGUE.. SOE AT
FIRST, DEN STRONGER, AN'
IT FELT NICE, SO, NATHERLY,
I D DNT MND WHEN HE
SLD HIS HAN' OFF MAH KNEE
TO GO FURTHER OWN UP
UNDA MAH
DRESS..

I - I (BLUSH)
EVEN OPENT
MAH LEGS..
..A LIL' BIT..



DEN. NEX THING I KNOWED,
MY HAN'. ALL BY ITSELF HAD
DONE UNZIPPED HIS PANTS 'N'
WAS INSIDE PLAYIN WID HIS
HIS (BLUSH) MANHOOD!



-OH, BUT H' T WAS ALL
RIGHT AN' EQUAL REV'N. SUH
CAUSE BY DEN HE WAS A
TWIDDLE'N' W D MY GIRLHOOD!
I - I
MEANS..
(BLUSH)



"WELL. I GOT'S T'FEELIN'
SO WEAK - AND MY BREATH
COMIN' SO FAST-- WHY, PO'
ALBERT HAD TO HELP ME GET
TO THE BACK SEAT!
OOO-WEEH,
WAS I EVAN
WEAK!



WELL ONCE WE WAS N THE
BACK SEAT, ALBERT, HE JD
AN SUD MAH.. (BLUSH) MAH
PANTIES
OFF



I - I WANTED TO REV'N
JONES SUH : Sob. HONES'
I DID! B BUT BUT I.. I JUS
FELT SO WEAK - ALL I C'D
DO WAS TELL H M 'NO, NO.
ALBERT WE MUSTN'T J.E
MUST NT "



BUT, HE JUS - WEAK AN
HELPLESS AS I WAS -
PUSHED ME DOWN ON THE
BACK SEAT WID NO TROU-
BLE AT ALL! .IS YOU
EVAN BEEN NEAK JAK DAT,
SUH? I MEANS
SO NEAK, DAT
YOU JUS ~



N-NEXT THANG I KNEW AL-
BERT DONE LIFTED UP MAH
DRESS AN' PUT HIS FACE
DOWN DAN NEAR MAH.. MAH
(BLUSH) ..GIRLHOOD, DEN HE
HE.. OH, SUH, MIS'
I HASTA TELL
YOU? (BLUSH)



WELL-- HE PUT HIS FACE
DOWN NEAR MAH.. GIRLHOOD,
SUH, AN' AN' - WHO HUFF,
NOW - HE WENT AND LICKED
ME. W-WID HIS
TONGUE!



, NO, SUH, DEN - DEN
HE SA'D "OO HOO-HOOO!",
AN' NEX THING I KNOWS
HE DONE STUCK HIS LONG
OL TONGUE RIGHT UP IN
ME DOWN DAN! H' T DIDN
HURT NONE, SO I FIGGER-
ED H IT WAS ALRIGHT, JH,
SINCE I WAS TOO WEAK
ANYHOW TO
STOP HIM,
YOU SEE..



I TELL YOU SUH JUS DE MO HE W GGLD HIS TONGUE IN MAN MAN G RLHOOD. JUS DE MO **WEAKER** I FELT I HATED T WHAT HE WAS DOIN DOWN DAH WID H S TONGUE STUCK NAAY UP N ME JUS A'GUL N WIG-GUL N T AN YOL SHU DA JUS **HEARD** ALL DEM SLOPPY SLEEPY NOISES HE WAS MAKIN' OO, T SOUNDED NASTY H

AND THEN?

DEN HE SAID "AAHHHH", AN **SLOOP!** OUT N ME CAME H S TONGUE! DEN HE STARTED TAKIN HIS PANTS OFF AN' I SAW H S, HIS **BLUSH!** MANHOOD. IT - T MUSTA BEEN AT **LEAST** LEBEN NCHES LONG" AN' HE SAID "DIS FO' YOU, MOMMAH!"

HE SAID DAT?

YASSA, AN' I WAS SCART HALF TO **DEATH!** I TOLT HIM TO **DON'T!** PLEASE, **DON'T!** BUT HE ONLY LAUGH-ED REAL LOW AN' SAID "YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!" OH, SUH, I FELT MO HELPLESS DAN **EVAN**, B BUT WHAT C D I DO?

WHAT'D HE DO?

WELL HE TOLD ME TO REE LAX JES REE LAX DEN HE LIFTED MAN LE S BENT DL I WAS TATTLE N HAF W D MAN KNEES TO NE THER S DE OF MAN FACE SO DAT I W S WATCHIN WHEN HE WHEN HE SLID N A MANHOOD NR MY G RLHOOD.

I I TRIED T TELL HIM DAT DAT GRET BIG OL LONG OL THANG WOUDN T FIT BUT HE JUS KEP OWN SLIDIN SLIDIN T N UNT - **BLESS** MAN SOUL - IT WAS IN ME ALL OF T SUH! AN BIG AS DAT OL THANG WAS T ONLY HURT A **TEENSY** BIT AN AFTER ALBERT DONE WENT UP N DOWN A FEW TIMES H IT D'DN HURT AT ALL NO NO! .. N FACK

-YES?

I FELT L I DA GOOD **(BLU-USHH!)** S THAT ALL, SISTAH?

OH NO SUH! -TH **WORST** PART WAS YET TA **COME--!** NUS I HASTATE L YOU SUH! PROMISE O ST A **BLESS** ME SO S I WONT GO TO HE L I DONT WAN-NA GO TO HELL PLEASE SU

JES JES GO DOWN, DAUGHTER

WELL LAK I SAID THERE I WAS BENT SO S I C'D SEE ALBERT S MANHOOD CON N AN' OUT OF ME. N AN' OUT N AN' OUT RE EAL SLOW AT FUST DEN HE STARTED GOIN FASTER AN FASTER AND WE BOY STARTED SWEATIN, AN HE WAS MUMBLIN STUFF LAK "OH, GAWD" AN AN "OH JESUS, SON OF MARY" AN "OOO-NEE BABYBABY BABY", AN ALL TH WHLE HUNCHIN ME FASTER AN FASTER

BY LH **SHEER** ACCIDENT, I FOUN DAT WHEN I MOVED A CERTAIN WAY IT D MAKE HIM MUMBLE EVEN **MO!** SO, I KEP MAKIN HIM MUMBLE, BUT I FOUN OUT T ALSO MADE ME MUMBLE TOO AN I START D FEEL N **WEAKER** AN **WEAKER** H IT FELT LAK SOM WH N ME WAS BUILDIN T'BREAK W DE OPEN! S-- S YOU EVAN FELT LAK DAT SUH?

GO DOWN, GALS

WELL... PRITTY SOON, WE WAS BOY HUFFIN' AN' PUFFIN' AN' MOVIN' AN' MUMBLIN'... ALBERT'S FACE WAS ALL WRINKLED UP LAK HE WAS N AAIN! DEN HE STARTED GROWLIN' AN' GRUNTIN' AN' HUNCHIN' ME SO HARD AN' FAST I THOUGHT HE WUS GONE CRAZY!! F N I HAD-N TA BEEN SQUIRMIN' AND SQUEALIN', DROWNIN' HIM OUT, I'D BEEN SCARED TO DEATH!



ALLA A SUDDEN, ALBERT, HE LET OUT A LOUD GASP'N' START-ED SHAKIN' AN' I COULD FEEL HIM SQUIRTIN' SOM'PIN' NOT AN RUNNY NTA ME' - I FIXED HIM, THO... I GOT TO HOLLER N AND SHAKIN', TOO, AN' I SQUIRTED RIGHT BACK AT HIM!



SO THERE WE WAS... HOLLERIN', AN' TREMBLIN', AN' AN SQURTIN' WHITE STUFF AT EACH OTHER! A -AN' THERE WAS SO MUCH OF IT, TOO! IT LOOKED NASTY, SMELT FUNNY, AN' GOT ALL OVER US! - IT WAS ALL UP N DOWN ALBERT'S MANHOOD, AN' RUNNIN' OUTTA MAH GIRLHOOD AN' ACROSS MAH BELLY AN' EVERYTHING!



DEN WE JUS LAID DAW A WHILE TH WE STOPPED ALL DAT HUFFIN' PUFFIN' AN' TREMBLIN'. PO' ALBERT'S GRET BIG MANHOOD HAD SHRUNK SOM'PIN' FIERCE!

coff coff...
MM-HM...
WELL...
AHEM...



B-BUT REV'N - DAT AN ALL!

I-T
AIN'T?!



"AFTER WE WAS ALL RESTED UP, AN' I WAS JUS GETTIN' MY STRENGTH BACK ALBERT'S MANHOOD STARTED GETTIN' BIG, AGAN. I DIDN' WANT H M HUNCHIN' ME AGAIN, SO I... I TRIED TO KEEP HIS MANHOOD FROM GETTIN' ANY BIGGER

WHAT D
YOU
DO?



I PUT MY MOUT' OLER T AN' SUCKED HARD AS I COULD, TRY NA KEEP T F'M GROW-N, BUT T GREW ANYHOW. RIGHT THERE N MY MOUT'! I- I COULDN'T GET IT OUT! SO WHAT COULD I DO? I JUS KEP SUCKIN' S NCE (BLUSH) SINCE IT WAS NICE AN' WARM



... MEANT ME, ALBERT SWUNG 'ROUND AN' STARTED SUCKIN' ON ME! RAMMIN' HIS TONGUE WAY UP IN ME, LAK BEFORE? I. I STARTED FEELIN' WEAK, AGAN. I TRIED T BITE ALBERT'S MANHOOD SO HE'D STOP MAKIN' ME FEEL SO WEAK, BUT IT WAS ALREADY SO BIG ALL I COULD DO WAS SUCK T REAL HARD AN' DID I EVER!



- BUT T WUZZA MISTAKE, CAUSE NEX THANG I KNOW-ED, ALBERT STARTED SHAKIN' AGAIN AN' AN SHOT THAT NASTY WHITE STUFF RIGHT INTO MY MOUT'! - AN' IT WAS EITHER SWALLOW T OR STRANGLE. SO



- BUT I FIXED HIM, THO!
 Hee hee! WHEN HIS MANHOOD
 SHRUNK AGAIN I KEPT RIGHT
 ON A SUCKIN' ONLY HARDER
 AN' FASTER! I GUESS OL'
 ALBERT'S MANHOOD-NEEVES
 WERE STILL RAW. CAUSE HE
 WENT INTO CONN PTIONS AN'
 HIS WLD TONGUE GOT ME TO
 SHAKIN, DEN I SQURTED
 INTO HIS FACE! GEE, HE
 LOOKED NASTY!



"DASS IT REV'N SUH ALBERT
 TOOK ME HOME, AN DAT W'S
 DAT UNTIL I OVERHEARD MA
 AND DADDY TALKIN ABOUT
 HOW FORN CATERS BE N'
 DOOMT TO PERDITION AN'
 TH MO' I THOUGHT ABOUT
 WHAT ME AN' ALBERT'S
 DONE TH MO SCARED I GOT
 DAT GOD WOULD BE MAD AT
 ME AND CONDEM ME TO HEU!
 & sniff



DASS WHY YOU S GOTSTA
 BLESS ME REV'N, SUH... I
 REELIZE I DONE SINNED
 AN M DOOMT T'HELL F
 YOU DON'T SAVE ME W'F
 A SPIRITUAL BLESSIN!
 OH, PLEASE
 SUH --
 PLEASE!!
 Sob sob
 SAVE ME...
 Sticker

EASY SALLY,
 NOW EASY..
 I'LL DO
 MAH BEST



OH-H, LAWD.. YOU IS
 HEARD DE LONG AN' QUITE
 DETAILT, STORY OF DIS
 GAL'S SIN(S)!..TELL ME,
 O' LAWD, HOW CANST I
 BLESS AN' SAVE HER
 FROM THE FIERCE, FIERY
 FEE-RO-SHUS FLAMES
 OF EE-TERNAL HELL?



YES-- YES!!
 Sob TELL
 M LAWD,
 PLEASE!
 I DOESN'T
 WANTS TGO
 TO DE DEBBIL..
 & Sob

SHUSH,
 UP, NOW!
 HE'S SPEAK-
 IN' TA ME
 THRU
 MENTAL
 WAVIN'S!

WUZZAT, LAWD?!..YOU
 WANTS ME TO, WHAT?!
 ..B-BUT...! WELL, OKAY,
 IF'N YOU SAY SO, LAWD..
 YASSA, I WILL, LAWD!
 AN' I'LL BE STERN,
 TOO, SUH! --AWRITE..
 YASSAH! -OVER'N'OUT!



DAUGHTER DE LAWD DONE
 GIMME MAH NSTRCTIONS,
 AN' I MUS' DO HIS NISE
 BADDINGS? YOU
 UNDASTAN?

VASSA..



TO BE BLESST
 AN SAVED,
 YOU MUS'
 DOES
 EVANWHAT
 I SAYS
 W'D NO
 HOLDIN
 BACK!

OH, YASSA! I
 WILL, SUH!
 JUS WHATNEVAH
 YOU SAYS,
 I'LL
 DO, SUH!
 GLORIA
 HALLELUJAH!



SHUCK
 LOOSE!

"T TAKE
 OFF
 A LA
 MAH
 CLOTHES
 SUH?..



'MEMBER?... EVANWHAT I
 SAYS? NO HOLDIN' BACK!



The LEGEND of NYMPHOMINA GOODPISSY

DON'T GO,
MY LOVE--
STAY WITH
ME, HERE IN
THE
UNBELIEVABLE
FUTURE!

NO! COME
BACK
WITH ME
TO
ANCIENT
ARABIA!

PLEASE--
YOU
RETURNUM
AND
STAY
WITH
YOUNG
CHIEF
MOOCHA!

C'MON
WITH
ME
BACK TO
THE
DANGER
AND
MYSTERY
OF THE
GHETTO!

RETURN TO
OLD ROME
WITH ME
AND WE'LL
RULE
TOGETHER!

"NAW--
YOU
GOTTA
RETURN
TO THE
WLD
1930'S
WITH
ME,
BABY!

"...HOW IT ALL
GOT STARTED..."

JOHN & JILL
NEW YORK

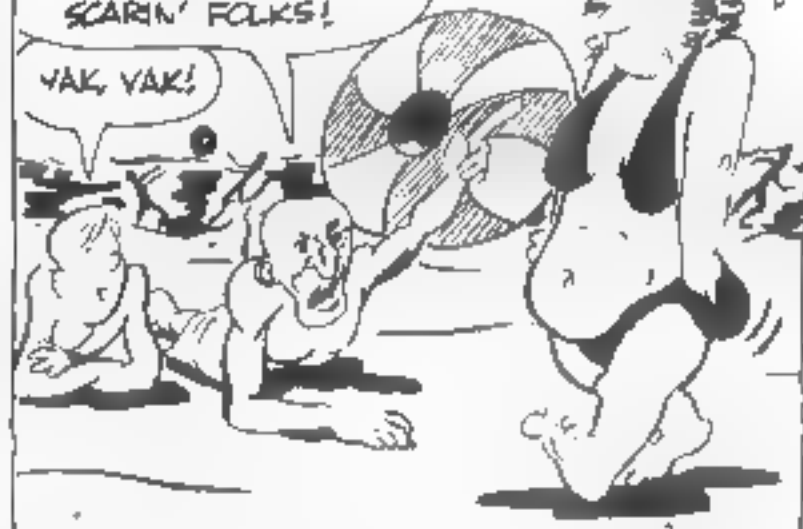
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED THIS UGLY CHICK NAMED NYMPHOMINA GOODPUSSY... MAN, LIKE THIS CHICK WAS RUINTE! SHE WAS SO UGLY, SHE MADE THE WOLF MAN LOOK CUTE! SHE NOT ONLY COULD CRACK MIRRORS WITH A WINK, BUT COULD SPLIT GRAPE FRUIT WITH A SMALL SMILE.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, NYMPHOMINA WAS AN EXCEEDINGLY LONELY GIRL. ONE FINE SUNNY DAY, SHE DECIDED TO GO TO THE BEACH AND LOOK AT THE BOYS...

HEY, BITCH GIT OFF THIS BEACH AN' STOP SCARIN' FOLKS!

YAK, YAK!



TALK ABOUT UGLY -- THAT CHICK'S UGLY ENOUGH TO SCARE THE WATER AWAY!



THAT'S IT, THAT DOES IT--!

EVERYBODY CAN'T BE BEAUTIFUL..

I'VE BEEN RIDICULED FOR THE LAST TIME!

WELL, I SOON WON'T BE WORRYIN' ABOUT IT NO MORE.

I CAN'T HELP IT CAUSE I WAS BORN SO UGLY.

I'M GUNNA DROWN MYSELF!



SO ENGROSSSED WAS NYMPHOMINA, THAT SHE DIDN'T NOTICE THE WATER RECEDING, AS IF SCARED TO DEATH OF HER..

PERHAPS THERE IS SOME ONE SOME WHERE WHO'LL MISS ME AFTER I'M GONE..

GOODBYE CRUEL WORLD!--



AND AS F TRYING TO FEND OFF A HORRIBLE ASSAILANT, THE WATER LAUNCHED A MISSILE FROM SOMEWHERE WITHIN ITS FURTHERMOST DEPTHS, AND --

GOODBYE LAUGHING JEERING PEOPLE!

GOODBYE ALL OF YA ROTTEN NO-GOOD SONS-A-

CONK!

OW!



MY, WHAT A PRETTY BOTTLE!
A GIFT FROM THE SEA! I
THINK I'LL TAKE IT HOME
AND PUT IT ON THE SHELF
WITH MY OTHER CUTE JARS
AND SHIT!

THEN I'LL
COME
BACK AND
DROWN
MYSELF...

BUT, ONCE HOME, NYMPHOMINA, OF A SUDDEN
IS TIRED, AND DECIDES TO POSTPONE HER
SUICIDE UNTIL TOMORROW...

I'M EXHAUSTED.
I THINK I'LL STRIP, TAKE A BATH, THEN
LAY DOWN FOR A LITTLE NAP, BEFORE I
POLISH UP THIS CUTE LITTLE BOTTLE AND
PUT IT ON THE SHELF WITH MY OTHER
CUTE JARS AND SHIT!

I WONDER WHAT
IT'S LIKE... TO BE
LOVED BY A MAN...

TO HAVE HIM HOLD YOU
CLOSE TO HIM, WHISPER
STUFF IN YOUR EAR SO
GOOD AS TO MAKE YOUR
PUSSY GET SLIMY...

THEN, FEEL HIS BIG
THING SLIDE BETWEEN
YOUR LEGS... UP INTO
YOUR HOT, WET, WAIT-
ING TWAT...

THEN... FEEL HIS BIG
THING SLIDE BETWEEN
YOUR LEGS... UP INTO
YOUR HOT... WET... WAIT-
ING, TWAT...
MM!

SSS...
MM!

THEN, FEEL IT GOING
IN... DEEP... DEEPER...
OUCH! -- THEN BACK
OUT, AGAIN... THEN,
IN... AND OUT, IN...
OUT... UNTIL THE
CLIMAX BUILD-UP
HAS STARTED.

IN... OUT... FASTER AND
FASTER, UNTIL I FEEL
LIKE LIKE I'M GO-
ING TO... UNH... ORG...
OOOMMM... AAH--

YEE!

I
LOVE
YOU
ELVISS.

..BUT, YOU MUST ACCOMPLISH THIS WITH 3 WISHES!

3 WISHES?! BUT I THOUGHT GENIES WERE SLAVES FOR LIFE! AREN'T YOU A REAL GENIE?

YES, BUT AFTER SO MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF GRANTING SO MANY MILLIONS OF SILLY, STUPID WISHES, I DECIDED TO GIVE MYSELF A BREAK, AND SET A LIMIT OF ONLY 3!

NOW: WHAT IS YOUR FIRST WISH TO BE?

!

CAN I WISH FOR ANYTHING?

ANYTHING YOU DESIRE!

ANYTHING AT ALL?

ANYTHING AT ALL!

FOR REAL?

WISH, GOD-DAMNIT!

OKAY, BLACKY, HERE IT IS --

ALL MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN UGLY...

I WAS BORN UGLY...

MEN HATE ME.

I HAVE NO SHAPE

PEOPLE NEVER LET ME FORGET.

MY FIRST WISH, PART ONE, OF TWO PARTS:

I WISH I WAS BEAUTIFUL!

"PART ONE, OF TWO PARTS"??

WELL JESUS CHRIST, GENIE, I'VE ONLY GIVIN ME 3 LOUSY WISHES, YA COULD AT LEAST LEMME BREAK 'EM DOWN INTO PARTS SO-AS TO MAKE SURE YOU GET ALL THE DETAILS RIGHT --

AFTER ALL, I'VE HEARD --

AWRIGHT, OKAY!! PART ONE!! LET'S GET ON WITH IT!

WHAT OR HOW DO WE DO IT?

YOU JUST IMAGINE REAL HARD HOW YOU WANNA LOOK, AND I HANDLE THE REST!

READY?

YES! I WANT A PERT, SEXY FACE,
WITH SLANTED, OVAL-TYPE, SEXY, BED-
ROOM EYES, AND A FULL, SOFT SEXY
MOUTH WITH EVEN, WHITE TEETH!
"I WANT LONG, BEAUTIFUL, RAD-
ANT BLACK HAIR!" I WANT A SOFT
SILKY VOICE! "I WANT A SLENDER,
SOFT, SMOOTH BODY, WITH
GREAT BIG TITTY-BOOBS,"
I WANT--

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOES!

FLAM

THREE "FOUR"
FUCK A
WHEAT
WHEAT!

OH, WH-WHAT
HAPPENED?
AM I
BEAUTIFUL?

YEH, BUT IT SHO'
TOOK A LOTTA
MAGIC... I FEEL
DRAINED.

Nymphomina looks into a mirror...

GOD, :D88: IS THAT REALLY
ME? AND M-MY :D88: VOICE!!
I'M ACTUALLY GEORGEOUS!!!

C'MAW'N,
LADY,
LET'S GIT
ON
WID'PART
TWO"



OKAY-PART TWO: I WANT TO BE ABLE
TO SATISFY AND **BE** SATISFIED BY ALL
THE MEN I PLAN TO SCREW... I WANT
AN ADJUSTABLE HOLE, CAPABLE OF RE-
CEIVING ANY SIZE DICK, BIG OR LITTLE,
WITH THE SNUG COMFORT THAT
WILL ASSURE A GOOD FUCK!

"DONE..."





DONE? -ALREADY?!!
I MEAN.. NO "FLAM",
OR, "FOOM" OR, "KI-
ZOWIE!"???

DONE..
WHAT IS
WISH
NUMBER
TWO?

I'VE READ HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS OF
STORIES OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN LIKE ME
WINDING UP IN ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE
WITH NO ROUTE OF ESCAPE! I WISH TO
BE ABLE TO WHISK MYSELF OUT OF ANY
DIRE TROUBLE WHEN I FEEL THE SITU-
ATION IS HOPELESS!

DONE!



DONE? AGAIN, ALREADY?!! OH? WHAT
IS THAT?

HERE.. IT IS A MAGIC
TIME-DIMENSIONAL SCRAM-
BLER BELT I WHOMPED UP
WHILE YOU WERE GABBIN'!

AS LONG AS YOU WEAR THIS BELT, IT WILL
EVER DO WHAT YOU JUST WISHED! - BUT,
YOU MUST BE IN CONTACT WITH IT. IT'LL
WORK FOR NO- ONE BUT YOU.. AND TO
MAKE IT
WORK,
YA JUST
RUB
THEM 3
FRONT
GEMS!

GOOD!

AND NOW, WITH YOUR 3 WISHES OUT OF THE
WAY, I WILL RETURN TO MY BOTTLE AND BACK
TO THE SEA FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO FIND ME,
AND I GO THRU THIS "MAKE 3 WISHES" ROU-
TINE ALL OVER AGAIN..?/G/H!



HEY! WAIT
A MINUTE!
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?! - I
HAVEN'T MADE
3 WISHES,
YET--!

LOOK, MOMMA.. PARTS ONE AND TWO
WAS YOUR IDEA, BUT TO ME IT WAS
TWO WISHES, AND THE MAGIC BELT
MADE IT THREE! THAT'LL TEACH YA A-
BOUT TRY'NA FOOL US GENIES!



AND WHILE I'M AT
IT, LET ME HIP YOU
TO A LITTLE
WARNING
THAT COMES WITH
THEM WISHES..

ONCE I'VE RETURNED TO MY BOTTLE, AND DONE WHISKED BACK TO SEA, YOU WILL BE ON YOUR OWN! YOU'LL BE'S INNOCENT AS HELL-- YOU WON'T REMEMBER ME,, OR YOUR FORMER UGLY LIFE,, NOR WILL YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE 'CEPT YOUR NAME! ..YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO CUSS; YOU'LL HATE LIQUOR; YOU WILL --EXCEPT FOR SEX-- THINK CLEAN!



--SO?

"SO", THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO RE-CONSIDER ACCEPTING THE WISHES, UNLESS YOU WANNA ACCEPT THE CONSEQUENCES!

FUCK YOU, BLACKY! I'VE GOT WHAT I'VE ALLUS WANTED! -I COULD CARE LESS IF I REMEMBER HOW I GOT IT, SO, FUCK YOU, FUCK YOU!



BRACCK!



OKAY, THEN! GOOD-BYE AND LOTSA LUCK!

'CAUSE YOU'LL SHO' NEEDIT!

FUCK YOU!

..BITCH!

BLACK COCK-SUCKER!

SO THE GENIE AND HIS BOTTLE WHISK-ED AWAY, TOWARD THE WAITING DEPTHS OF THE EVER ETERNAL SEA!



FUCK YOU!

FUCK YOU!

FUCK YOU, COON!

FUCK YOU!

HEY! BILL!

LOOK UP AT THAT KIDNA! -A NERVOUS ENCK!



AND THE VERY INSTANT THE GENIE'S BOTTLE HAD SPOLOPPED IN THE WATER--

FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU!

Splorp!

-- FLICK YOOPS!

?

LOOKA DEW TITHEE!



FLICK YOOP?

NOW WHAT ON EARTH DOES THAT MEAN, I WONDER?

..AND WHY WOULD I BE YELLING IT OUT THE WINDOW LIKE THAT, WHILE IN THE NUDE?

AND -- UGH-- WHO LEFT ALL THOSE NASTY LIQUOR BOTTLES AND JARS SITTING AROUND MY OTHERWISE NICE APARTMENT?!

GA-AKK!.. I CAN'T STAND THE SMELL OF BOOZE!

Thus BE-GINS THE NEW, ADVENTURE-SOME LIFE OF THE NEW NYMPHOMINA GOODPUSSY! BE SURE TO CATCH EVERY DAMN ADVENTURE FOR THE DELIGHTFUL 'INSIDE' DOPE ON THE WILD-ASS TALES THAT'VE MADE THE LEGEND OF.. Nymphomina Goodpussy!!!

